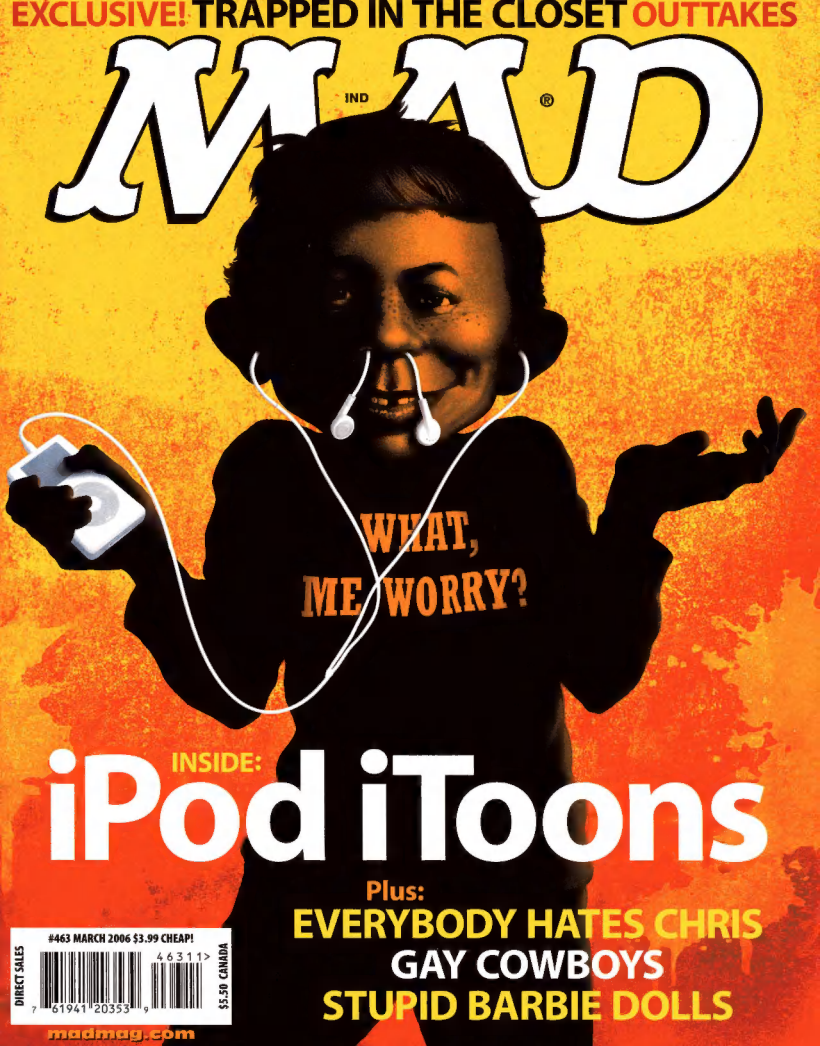
EXCLUSIVE! TRAPPED IN THE CLOSET OUTTAKES

MAD

IND



INSIDE:

iPod iToons

Plus:

EVERYBODY HATES CHRIS

GAY COWBOYS

STUPID BARBIE DOLLS

#463 MARCH 2006 $3.99 CHEAP!

DIRECT SALES

7 61941 20353 9 46311>

$5.50 CANADA

madmag.com

MAD

MARCH 2006 NUMBER 463

DEPARTMENTS

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT
Random Samplings of Reader Mail....2

RANDOM ACTS OF MINDLESS DEPARTMENT
The Fundalini Pages....6

ROCK OF AGES AGO DEPARTMENT
"Everybody Berates Chris" (A MAD TV Satire)....10

HOMO ON THE RANGE DEPARTMENT
Ugly Issues Gay Cowboys Are Forced to Contend With....15

Q & A-HOLE DEPARTMENT
MAD's All-Inclusive Do-It-Yourself George W. Bush Press Conference....20

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT
Spy Vs. Spy....22

MATERNAL DAMNATION DEPARTMENT
What Your Mother Is Not (A MAD Pull-Out Poster)....24

SERGE-IN GENERAL DEPARTMENT
A MAD Look at Multiplexes....30

ANGSTER'S PARADISE DEPARTMENT
Monroe and...The Right to Die Part II....33

LICENSE TO SHILL DEPARTMENT
Go Fetch!....37

RETURN TO SLENDER DEPARTMENT
You Know It's Time For Your Mailman to Get Gastric Bypass Surgery When....38

MP3'S COMPANY DEPARTMENT
MAD Presents iToons....42

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPARTMENT
Planet Tad!!!!!....44

ROAMING WASN'T BILLED IN A DAY DEPARTMENT
MAD's Fearless Breakdown of 500 Free Cell Phone Minutes....46

LIP STINKING DEPARTMENT
MAD's Inescapable *Trapped in the Closet* Outtakes....48

GUISE AND DOLLS DEPARTMENT
Barbie Movie Tie-Ins That Never Were....50

RALL YOU CAN EAT DEPARTMENT
7 Periods Closer to Death....52

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones....Various Places Around the Magazine

FRONT COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

MAD (SSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues $24.00 or 24 issues $45.00 or 36 issues $60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues $30.00 or 24 issues $57.00 or 36 issues $78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 2006 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

THE KICK SENSE

I have been a fan of your magazine for almost three years now, and I know of the "Usual Gang of Idiots'" infinite wisdom. Therefore, I humbly ask for your advice. I am thirteen and I'm in eighth grade. Most of my friends signed up for sports. I did not sign up for anything (I'm not the athletic type of guy). Near the end of the day, my English teacher (who is also the soccer coach) approached me and said "Hey Benny Boy! How come I don't see your name on the sign-up sheet? We could really use you on the team!" And with that, he signed my name up for soccer. I'm not meant for soccer! I'm meant for playing videogames! Please tell me what to do about this fiasco. Oh, and give a shout to John Caldwell. He writes some real funny crap!

Ben Randolph, Dayton, OH

Ben It Like Beckham — Well, your coach certainly has a point and seems to have your best interest in mind. Playing on the soccer team teaches coordination, cooperation and sportsmanship. On the other hand, it would also teach sweatiness, breathlessness and cramping — which, as you've stated, is just not up your alley. Fortunately, we've come up with a solution that is bound to make everyone happy. A little something called *FIFA '06 Soccer* for the PlayStation, Xbox and GameCube! Failing that, just play your portable until your coach benches you and you no longer have to play! —Ed.

THE ANSWER MAD

Although it hasn't run in a while, we are elated to announce the return of a much-beloved Letters Page feature — "The Answer MAD." For those of you unfamiliar with the concept, we answer actual letters that have appeared in other magazines' letters section. This month's chestnut is from the January 16th edition of *People* regarding a story about Brad Pitt adopting Angelina Jolie's children.

This news has kept me smiling. I hope the skeptics out there will remain silent and allow this new family to thrive.

A.N., San Francisco, CA

A.N. — We are so glad that this story gave you so much joy. Here are some other things that "keep you smiling," we suspect: Re-runs of *Joan of Arcadia*, those precious Anne Geddes photographs, the little red pills prescribed by your doctor and, of course, anything shiny. We hope just reading this list will tide you over until some other celebrity that you will never meet does something that doesn't matter and has no effect on your life whatsoever!

The Big Easel

This is my rendition of what's his face. I'm probably the oldest fan of MAD. I am a cartoonist going way back. You see I am 82 years young and enjoy the great cartoonists you have working for you.

Roland Starry, Delano, MN

Starry Night — If it's true that "you get better with age," we'd hate to see your artwork from when you were 60! Thanks for the drawing and remember, practice makes perfect! —Ed.

ROLAND'S ALFRED PORTRAIT (ABOVE) AND HIS EQUALLY-MORONIC SELF-PORTRAIT

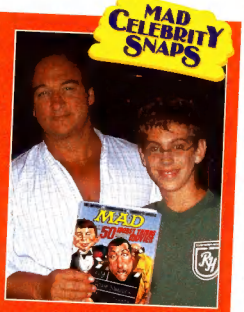
ELECTILE DYSFUNCTION

In an article in the *New York Daily News* following the 2005 Mayoral election, the paper pointed out some of the names that voters wrote-in as their own choice for Mayor. Among the names were Daffy Duck, Jesus Christ and MAD's own Alfred E. Neuman. We haven't heard the results yet, but we just hope Alfred's name doesn't end up on the recent Iraqi Presidential ballot — they have enough problems over there!

MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

This summer I was in Los Angeles and I went to a taping of *According to Jim*. After the show my dad took a photograph of Jim Belushi and me, with *Jim* holding a MAD. He's a pretty funny guy, maybe that's why he didn't mind posing. Don't ask why he was wearing a bathrobe.

Michael Bloom, Iowa City, IA



Bloomer — You've struck gold! Inadvertently, you have given us an idea for an exciting new Letters Page feature — MAD Celebrity Shower Snaps! Simply get a picture of your favorite star fresh out of the shower (sorry no bath shots allowed) and you'll get a three-year MAD subscription, a signed loofah from the MAD staff and possibly a restraining order from said celebrity! Sadly, even as you read this, our crack legal department has advised us that this feature is completely illegal — so congratulations to you Bloomer, our first and last winner! —Ed.

CHECK OUT ISSUE #2 — ON SALE RIGHT THIS MINUTE!

MAD KIDS

featuring

GAMES

PUZZLES

POSTERS

INTERVIEWS

LOTS OF LAUGHS

plus the all-new adventures of

SPY VS. SPY JR.!

SUBSCRIBE NOW!

1 YEAR (4 issues) for $12.99! (cheap!)

A 35% SAVINGS OFF NEWSSTAND PRICE!

TO ORDER CALL

1-800-688-8210

OR SEND CHECK OR MONEY ORDER TO:

MAD KIDS
P.O. BOX 55074
Boulder, CO 80322-5074

When calling please mention code ABLSM1.

Outside U.S. (including Canada) add $6 (includes GST). Issues are Mar, May, Aug, Dec. Allow 6-8 weeks for delivery of 1st issue. All funds in U.S. dollars.

READ WITH ANGER

I bought my first MAD (issue #460) and I was astounded. The things that you publish in the magazine are age inappropriate for an adult. I am not happy at all. I was disgusted at the "Everyday Pet-Peeves of Second Rate Superheroes" and "Extreme Once-Over: Home Repetition." This was very inappropriate. You made the cast bad people, but in the real picture they are wonderful people helping others who need help. I hate your magazine! By the way, this was my first and last MAD magazine — you should be ashamed of yourselves!

Shelby Carico, Norton, VA

Shel-shocked — We couldn't agree with you more. We are disgusted by some of the things we print as well — for example, your letter. We're sorry that was the last issue you will read, because we really wanted you to get this special message (we hope you find it age appropriate) — Get a life and stop your stupid whining! Thanks for writing! —Ed.

FLUSH TO CONCLUSIONS

My name is Cory Adams, and I was wondering if you could settle a little dispute me and my friend Tyler have been having. This argument started when Tyler and I were going through some of my older issues of MAD, when we came across a picture of the MAD official toilet paper. Tyler immediately said that it would be a stupid thing to own since the ink would rub off on your butt as soon as it would touch anything wet. I quickly disagreed with him and a week and a half later, we are still arguing about it. I have lost many nights of sleep over this and I was wondering if you could settle this disagreement so we can get back to our everyday lives.

Cory Adams, Address Withheld

Less is Core — After reading your letter, we were just as anxious as you to settle the argument, so we called in resident toilet paper aficionado Charlie Kadau. He commissioned a study using lab rats, which conclusively proved that MAD toilet paper does not stain one's backside, even after several uses. (Unfortunately, the same could not be said for your letter)! We're glad we could help settle your little dispute! —Ed.

Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™

I am a 6th grader from Kyrene Middle School. I read MAD Magazine a lot. I even get it delivered to my door every month. I read MAD because it's something to do. I like MAD because that's one of the only things I like to read. I would now like to make a dumb wish for the the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. Can you invent a calculator that when you point it at something, it counts all of the things up and tells you how much is in the pile. I wanted to do this to prove my math teacher, Mr. Dillon, wrong. Thank you for taking the time to read my letter. Thank you for letting me request my dumb wish and thank you for keeping up with all the funny things you write.

Charlie Cameron, Tempe, AZ

Cam'ron — You're not the first to ask us for this. Not a day goes by that we don't get a letter from a reader begging us to invent a calculator that counts whatever it is pointed at. Your impassioned letter was the one that finally motivated us to get off our rear ends, grant this dumb wish and invent this important and vital instrument. It took us nearly all morning, but by the time *Live with Regis and Kelly* was over, we had our calculator. And what better thing to test it on, than your own missive? Here are the results:

- **Number of words in your letter: 137**
- **Number of lines in your letter: 18**
- **Number of fibers in the sheet of paper your letter is written on: 1,354,999.**

Sadly, when we tried to calculate the number of dumb things in your letter, the calculator was overloaded and blew up in our hands. Technically, we did grant your dumb wish, and you owe us a new calculator because of the explosion. Oh, and also, long-time MAD writer Arie "Man about town" Kaplan has third degree burns covering 90% of his body. Thanks for writing the *Make A Dumb Wish Foundation™*. —Ed.

ENVELOPE OF THE MONTH: S.V.U. (SPECIAL VICTIMS UNIT)

On November 22, 2005, I was walking to the post office to mail my latest "Envelope of the Month" to you. I had the envelope in a plastic bag and I was holding onto the plastic bag as I walked. Unfortunately, it was a cold and windy day. I was about 3/4 of the way to the post office when I realized the bag was empty. I walked back, retracing my steps looking for the envelope. I could not find it. The next day, I walked up and down the street again looking for it. In addition to all this, it had snowed outside. Whether someone found the envelope and kept it, or mailed it to you, or threw it out, or maybe it is outside in the snow, I just don't know what happened to the envelope. Fortunately, I photographed the envelope before I lost it.

Jim Hutchings, Ontario, Canada

HELLO? GROCERY STORE? I THINK THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE EGGS I PURCHASED FROM YOU! WHEN I COOK THEM SUNNY SIDE UP I SEE ALFRED E. NEUMAN'S FACE IN THE YOLK SINGING "KEEP YOUR SUNNY SIDE UP" — HEY! STOP LAUGHING! THIS IS NOT A YOLK! —I-I MEAN, NOT A JOKE!
♫ KEEP YOUR SUNNY SIDE UP, UP—LET YOUR LAUGHTER SHINE THRU... ♪ ♫
MAD
1700 BROADWAY
NEW YORK, NEW YORK
10019
U.S.A.

Jimbo — Not since the theft of Munch's "The Scream" has the art world been so rocked! Sadly, there's a thriving black market for stolen MAD Envelopes of the Month artwork. We're sorry, Jim, that you're a victim of this heinous crime and we urge any reader with helpful information to step forward now. To further aid in the search, we have digitally aged the envelope to show what it would look like today. Please help us retrieve this piece of priceless (to Jim) artwork! —Ed.

LIVE FREELANCE OR DIE

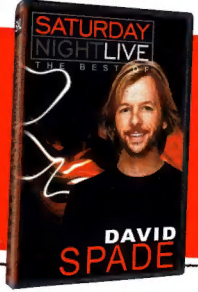
One day, I was at Wal-Mart leafing through the tabloids, I saw the most utterly horrifying thing — two articles by MAD artists! I was shocked and embarrassed to find articles by Sergio Aragones and Peter Bagge. I at first thought that they were going traitor on you, but then I realized they probably needed the extra cash to feed their families.

Stuart Watson, Brownsburg, IN

Stewie — We were not as shocked and embarrassed as you. Plenty of MAD freelancers have side gigs to help make ends meet. For example, John Caldwell spends his afternoons rooting through dumpsters looking for cans to turn in for deposit (and if there's a mouthful of backwash soda or beer in the can, all the better for J.C.)! Then there's Jacob Lambert, who donates plasma (under different aliases) several times a week. And Teresa Burns Parkhurst runs a surprisingly profitable cockfighting league in the Bronx! Given what MAD pays its artists and writers, we're not surprised our freelancers are out hustling for bucks! —Ed.

READER ALERT!

For all of you fans of *The Showbiz Show* and those Capital One commercials, we have a special treat for you! If we printed your letter on this month's Letters Page, you get a free copy of *Saturday Night Live — The Best of David Spade* on DVD courtesy of Universal Home Video! For all you suckers who didn't get their missives printed — the DVD is on sale now!



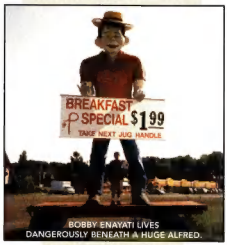
LIVE AND LET SPY

Toy Fare magazine, (the guys partially responsible for Cartoon Networks' *Robot Chicken*) ran this Spy Vs. Spy take-off in a recent issue. We look forward to future mash-ups from the magazine including: Bitterman Begins, 7 Periods Closer to Neil Gaiman's *Death* and Crouching Tiger, Hidden Fold-In!

ALFRED SIGHTINGS

Alfred turns up in the weirdest places — and we're counting on eagle-eyed readers to spot them all! We know you don't have much else going on, so get out there, get lookin' and send the photos to: Alfred Sightings, c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. If we print your picture, you'll receive a one-year MAD subscription!

Congratulations to Bobby Enayati of Paramus, NJ on being the first to send in his Alfred sighting.



BOBBY ENAYATI LIVES DANGEROUSLY BENEATH A HUGE ALFRED.

My family and me were on a recent trip to Six Flags. On the way, what do my eyes see? Who other than Alfred E. Neuman! Luckily, I had brought a few issues for the trip. So what do I do? I forced my mom to make a u-turn and take a picture of me! Unfortunately, I am not ten feet tall and I couldn't give an issue to Alfred!

NEXT MONTH IN MAD #464 ON SALE MARCH 21!

WE GO APE OVER *KING KONG!*

NEXT MONTH IN MAD CLASSICS #6 ON SALE MARCH 21!

***FULL HOUSE*, CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS AND MONROE!**

MAD

William M. Gaines *founder*

John Ficarra *editor*

Editorial:
Charlie Kadau, Joe Raiola, Jonathan Bresman *senior editors*
Amy Vozeolas, Greg Leitman, Dave Croatto *associate editors*
Nick Meglin *contributing editor*
Dick DeBartolo *creative consultant*

Art Department:
Sam Viviano *art director*
Nadina Simon *associate art director*
Patricia Dwyer *assistant art director*
Ryan Flanders, Brian Durniak, Doug Thomson *production artists*
Leonard Brenner *graphics consultant*

Administration:
Paul Levitz *president and publisher*
David McKillips *vp — associate publisher*
Georg Brewer *vp — design & DC direct creative*
Richard Bruning *senior vp — creative director*
Patrick Caldon *executive vp — finance & operations*
Chris Caramalis *vp — finance*
John Cunningham *vp — marketing*
Terri Cunningham *vp — managing editor*
Stephanie Fierman *senior vp — sales & marketing*
Alison Gill *vp — manufacturing*
Rich Johnson *vp — book trade sales*
Hank Kanalz *vp — general manager – WildStorm*
Lillian Laserson *senior vp & general counsel*
Paula Lowitt *senior vp — business & legal affairs*
John Nee *vp — business development*
Gregory Noveck *senior vp — creative affairs*
Cheryl Rubin *senior vp — brand management*
Jeff Trojan *vp — business development, DC direct*
Bob Wayne *vp — sales*

Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

FOR ADVERTISING INQUIRIES ONLY, PLEASE CALL 212-636-5520!

For SUBSCRIPTION Questions:
Go to the MAD website! All you need is your name and zip code to renew, change your address, give a gift subscription, check your account balance and expiration dates or to request a missing issue. Just go to www.madmag.com or call 1-800-4MAD-MAG (U.S. and Canada only) or write to P.O. Box 52345, Boulder, CO 80322-2345! Please DO NOT phone, write, fax or e-mail our New York office — we're too dumb to help you here!

VISIT OUR WEB SITE!
madmag.com

HOW TO REACH US
Please Address Correspondence To: MAD, Dept. 463, 1700 Broadway, New York, New York, 10019.
MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope! MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!
Fax MAD at 212-506-4848!

THE FUNDALINI

UNEXPECTED ENTRIES IN THE PRESIDENTIAL LINE OF SUCCESSION

If something happens to the President, the Vice President takes over. But after that, it gets a little foggy as to who's next in line!

- #13 CEO of Exxon
- #307 Any Oscar Winner for Best Wardrobe Design
- #925 Most Recent Winner on *Survivor*
- #172 Current *Penthouse* Pet of the Year
- #800 The Guy Who Does the Voice of Mayor Quimby on *The Simpsons*
- #689 Mayor McCheese
- #497 Reigning Buick Open Champion
- #278 *Guinness Book of World Record's* "World's Tallest Man"
- #880 Manager of the Washington Nationals
- #998 Geena Davis

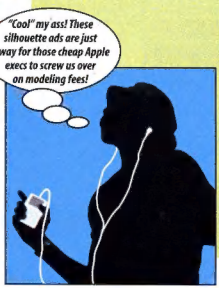
THE GODEREY REPORT

IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Horseplay	Rough-housing	Fisticuffs
Navigators	Helmsmen	Coxswains
Fender benders	Head-on collisions	Rear-endings

IPOD THOUGHTS

TITLES HOLLYWOOD IS CONSIDERING FOR A KING KONG SEQUEL

1. King Kong II – The Wrath of Kong
2. The King Kong of Comedy
3. My Big Fat Greek Ape
4. There's Something About Kong
5. The Kongfather
6. King Kong 2 – The Empire (State Building) Strikes Back
7. The King Kong of Queens
8. King Kong 2: Dude, Where's My Banana?



DUCK DROPPINGS

PAGES

SPOILED BRATTON

The squeamish cartoon reader may want to look away in about 0.32 seconds.

TABLOID CELEBRITY COMBO NAMES YET TO COME

It all started when tabloid magazines combined Ben Affleck's name with Jennifer Lopez's and came up with "**Bennifer**."

They followed that up by combining three celebrity names — Brad Pitt, Jennifer Aniston and Angelina Jolie to give us "**Brangelina**."

Most recently, it's been Tom Cruise and Katie Holmes — "**Tomkat**"

Because we know that tabloid rags will stop at nothing to attract dumb readers, how long before we see these name combos?

Ashlee Simpson + Trey Parker = "Ashtrey"

Salma Hayek + Nelly = "Salmanellie"

Penn Jillette + Gwen Stefani = "Penngwen"

Carmen Electra + Mel Gibson = "Carmel"

Kevin Smith + Lara Flynn Boyle = "Kevlar"

QWERTYJ GRAMMAR ROUNDUP VAXOLOTL

THE QUICK QUIZ!

Q: You knock on your friend's door, but he can't see you, so he asks "Who is it?" Do you answer "It's me" or "It is I"?

A: The correct grammar would be "It is I," but you will answer "It's me" because you sometimes sound like a dork when you use correct grammar.

FUN WORD FACT:

The record for most consecutive vowels in a word is seven, in "aiiieee," the sound of someone falling off a building. (It is sometimes spelled "aaiieee.")

HANDY WORD LIST OF THE MONTH: NON-HOMONYMS

Homonyms are words that are pronounced the same but spelled differently, such as "right" and "write," "pair" and "pear" etc. But what about words that are both spelled *and* pronounced differently? The following list of non-homonyms may be useful to you...

dog and **dig**
radiator and **salad**
pelican and **stapler**
garbage and **lilac**
car and **keyboard**
regurgitate and **chin**
zoologist and **alcove**

To find thousands more non-homonyms, just browse through your dictionary or visit our website!

THIS MONTH'S TIP:

The word "ain't" is an old word that can mean many things, such as, "are not," "is not," "am not," etc. Because of the fact that it is so convenient, established and easy to spell, you are not allowed to use it.

WORLD LANGUAGE FACT:

The letter "Q" is almost always followed by a "U" in English, but not in Middle East languages, which is as good as any other reasons we've heard for invading the region.

POIUYTOPRTMIVJAQWUPOTRZEBIEQWUH

A CAREER IN **LAW ENFORCEMENT** is out of your reach due to your sad physical condition, antisocial behavior and those arrests for possession. So why not become an **OVERWEIGHT SECURITY GUARD** instead?

Many opportunities, all in locations where you will bump into people you went to high school with. All of the risk, none of the glory. Apply online now and save $20 off of the laughably ill-fitting uniform you'll be required to purchase. www.fatdguard.biz

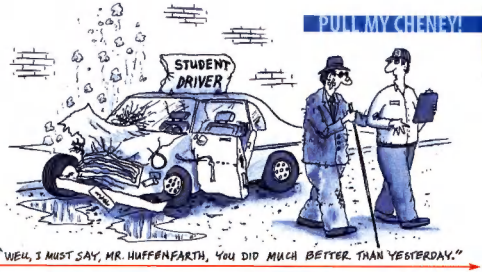
Drive the Car You've Always Wanted!
Become a VALET

Hey, it's a step up from being a loser security guard, right? Plus, you can steal CDs and loose change. Who's going to stop you — the security guard?
Fenderding Valets 555-9375

GOING NOWHERE FAST? Want to?
How about a dead-end career in mall push-cart kiosk retail sales? You'll be queen of the galleria as you hold court on a tall stool, talk on your cell phone all day, gossip about those snotty goth bitches at Hot Topic and ignore customers. Choose from nearly three exciting concessions – from hair ribbons to hermit crabs! Apply in person at end of long unlit corridor next to Jamba Juice in food court. Careful, floor's slippery!

LIVE STRONG!
Become a RUBBER YELLOW LANCE ARMSTRONG "LIVE STRONG" BRACELET MACHINE OPERATOR
Large manufacturing concern seeks machinist who can operate Rubber Yellow Lance Armstrong "Live Strong" Bracelet Machine to meet increased demand for rubber yellow Lance Armstrong "Live Strong" Bracelets. Previous operator mashed to death by machine when pulled into its gears by dangling rubber yellow Lance Armstrong "Live Strong" bracelet on wrist. Wait, why did we include that in this ad?
Sadfad Manufacturing Co. 555-8759

PULL MY CHENEY!



"WELL, I MUST SAY, MR. HUFFENFARTH, YOU DID MUCH BETTER THAN YESTERDAY."

MELVIN & JENKINS'
GUIDE TO A DAY AT THE ZOO

Jenkins laughs as he tosses peanuts to the friendly chimps in the monkey house.

Melvin is more than ready to meet the challenge if those monkeys even *think* about flinging their feces his way.

KEY PROSECUTION EXHIBITS IN THE SADDAM HUSSEIN TRIAL

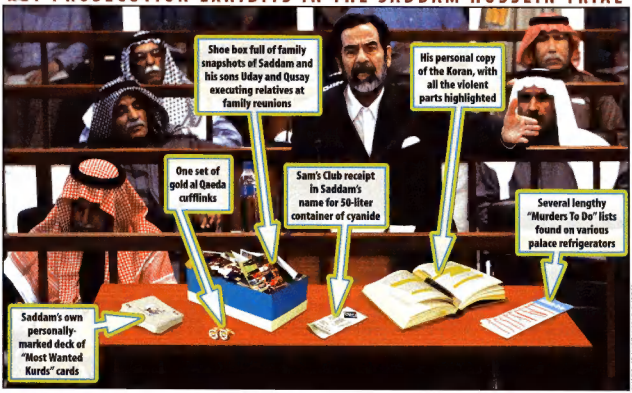

Shoe box full of family snapshots of Saddam and his sons Uday and Qusay executing relatives at family reunions
His personal copy of the Koran, with all the violent parts highlighted
One set of gold al Qaeda cufflinks
Sam's Club receipt in Saddam's name for 50-liter container of cyanide
Several lengthy "Murders To Do" lists found on various palace refrigerators
Saddam's own personally-marked deck of "Most Wanted Kurds" cards

PHOTO: AP/WIDE WORLD PHOTOS

FRIENDS OF FUNDALINI

Doug Bratton
Scott Bricher
John Caldwell
Tom Cheney
Dick DeBartolo
Desmond Devlin
Duck Edwing
Jeff Katz
Jeff Kruse
Scott Maiko
Kevin Pope

every ber chi

I'm **Chris Rock**! First of all, let's get the **four-letter words** out of the way. **F$%^**, **mother %^$&er**, **c*$% s*&%$r**! Okay, there! You're **not** gonna hear **that** again because this is a **nice, sweet show** about my **growing up** in **Brooklyn**!

I **love** the **past**. I love **nostalgia**. That's why I **ripped off** the idea for this show from ***The Wonder Years***, a **nostalgic show** from the **past** — namely the **1990s**!

That TV series had **voice-over narration** and **this one** has a **narrator**, too. It's **me**! I get a chance to talk about the **past** and also slip in **stuff** from my **act** disguised as **nostalgia**. But mainly, I **gripe** about how everybody **picks** on me in...

It was not **easy** growing up in **1982** in **Brooklyn**. There were a lot of **street toughs** in the area. The **main one** was my **Mom**!

I'm gonna **whup** you till a **week** from next **Thursday**!

I'm gonna **smack** you **12 ways** till **Arbor Day**!

Okay, Mom. I'll **do** my **homework**!

And the **penmanship** better be **neat** or I'm gonna **whack** you so **hard** your **body** will be **here** but your **face** will be rolling around the **Bronx**!

My Mom was **tougher** than locating the **UPN network** on your **satellite dish**!

Every day, **Chris** is **bussed** to **school** in the **white** part of town!

His **parents** want him to have better **educational opportunities**?

His **Producers** want him to have better **comedic opportunities**! They figure there are more **sitcom possibilities** with tough **Italian** and **Irish** white kids!

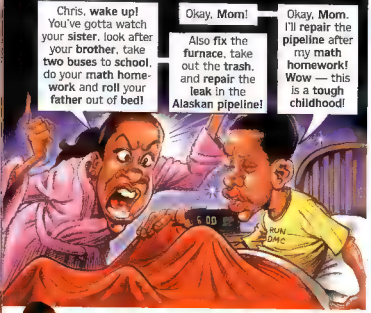
I'm **Grog Marinara**! I'm Chris' **best friend** at **Capone Junior High**! Actually, I'm his **ONLY friend** at **Capone JHS**! I'm **thrilled** Chris was **bussed** here!

Because you're a **fan** of **racial diversity**?

Because, until **Chris** transferred here, *I* was the **nerd** they were **beating up** every day!

WRITER: ARNIE ROGEN ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

body
ates
ris
This is my old neighborhood. Immediately one thing becomes clear. Nobody here looks like Harry Potter or Ryan Seacrest or Brad Pitt or Paris Hilton. The only thing white here is the stale Wonder Bread in my refrigerator! There you have it, only 10 seconds into the show and I've already managed to work in five pop culture references! Damn, I'm good!
It was called Bedford Stuyvesant. It wasn't exactly Mayberry R.F.D. The year was 1982. Reagan was President. The J. Geils Band was hot and E.T. was the big movie that year!
That bike scene in E.T. could never have happened in Bed Stuy. Those bikes would have been jacked in 15 seconds!
My Dad was a hard-working man. He was thrifty, he was cost-conscious. He was CHEAP!
Can I have six dollars for a record album?
What album?
Earth, Wind & Fire!
You don't need all three. Here's two bucks! Just get "Wind"!
I was the eldest of three kids. My job was to watch over my little sister, Tonta, and my brother, Droop, who was younger than me but taller and cooler.
These old clothes are too small for me. Mom wants you to have them!
Great! I'm the only guy in the hood with hand-me-ups!
PPPBBBBB!
This series is a refreshing change for UPN!
You mean a series about race relations?
I mean a series that's lasted more than five weeks!
I can't believe this is a Chris Rock show!
Where are the four letter words? Where's the edgy comedy? Where's the bite?
It's a nice, warm-hearted, family sitcom!
The TV Guide tag should be: "Full House in 'da Hood!"
This Chris Rock has what I had!
You mean the storytelling artistry? The huge national popularity?
I mean the same night and the same time slot! Thursday nights at 8! After that, the comparisons end!

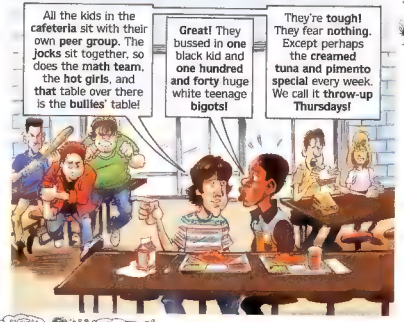

Chris, wake up! You've gotta watch your sister, look after your brother, take two buses to school, do your math homework and roll your father out of bed!
Okay, Mom!
Also fix the furnace, take out the trash, and repair the leak in the Alaskan pipeline!
Okay, Mom. I'll repair the pipeline after my math homework! Wow — this is a tough childhood!
RUN DMC

My sister and I got along about as well as Donald Rumsfeld and 50 Cent! Don't know what that means, but when you're a narrator you can get away with stuff like that!
I hate you! I like Droop better! I'm never listening to you! And I smashed your record collection!
Hey, you know what might be cool, Tonta? If you were nice to me for one episode!
I just was!

Dad showed his love in many ways. Being generous was not one of them...
Can I have more Cheerios?
Sure, how many do you want... three? Four?
Can I have ten?
Hey, slow down, boy. We didn't win the lottery!

What's happening here?
Chris just found out that a package of Ho Hos went from 32 cents to 34 cents!
Is this really advancing the plot?
No, but it gives young Chris a chance to do his big, wide-eyed "reaction stare" that the audience expects every week!
$
HO HO

Back in Bed Stuy the term "student body" usually meant "corpse"! It wasn't much better at my new school. My only friend there was Grog...
You're getting your butt kicked at Capone every day. Why don't you join my club for protection?
What club is that?
The "Tormented Nerds."
Uh, I think I'll have more protection if I hang with the Glee Club!


All the kids in the cafeteria sit with their own peer group. The jocks sit together, so does the math team, the hot girls, and that table over there is the bullies' table!
Great! They bussed in one black kid and one hundred and forty huge white teenage bigots!
They're tough! They fear nothing. Except perhaps the creamed tuna and pimento special every week. We call it throw-up Thursdays!

Every town has the same two malls: the one white people go to and the one white people *used* to go to! This has nothing to do with our story, but, as I said, I like to throw in stuff from my act! Okay, let's move on...

Fiiiiight!!!

It's no contest! I'm bigger, badder and stronger!

You may be bigger, but I can cripple my opponent with comedy!

Okay, little joke man! Good luck with your stand-up! Let's see if you're still standing up afterwards!

What happened?

The usual! Here are the totals for the season....

BRAWN: 8

WIT: 0

There seemed to be an unfair division of activities in my family! I did a lot of chores and Droop did a lot of women!

When I'm through making out with her, you wanna shot?

First your old clothes, now your old girlfriends. Hey, give me something that won't make me break out in a rash!

Even when I got a girl up to my room I didn't know what to do with her. My smoothest move was to show her my "Poster Wall." That was a mistake...

Who are they?

My heroes: Michael Jackson, O.J. Simpson and Ike Turner.

Wow!

They'll be legends for years and years!

Little did I realize that my wall was soon to become a police line-up!

What's going on now...plot-wise?

There is no plot! But the show has a collection of hot soundtracks from the late 70s and early 80s. It gives Chris a chance to strut his stuff – and become the black Travolta!

It also gives the show a chance to wedge in one of their forced "surreal scenes"!

Stayin' Alive

Stayin' Alive

My folks never actually said they loved me! They showed their love in other ways! Like, instead of 48 chores a day, they'd give me only 46 chores a day!

Chris, I want you to do ■ wash at the laundromat, pick up your Father's boots at the shoemaker, clean out the furnace and shovel the snow out of the driveway!

Shovel snow? It's the middle of May!

No excuses! Find some snow! Go to Canada! I don't want you sitting around on your butt doing nothing!

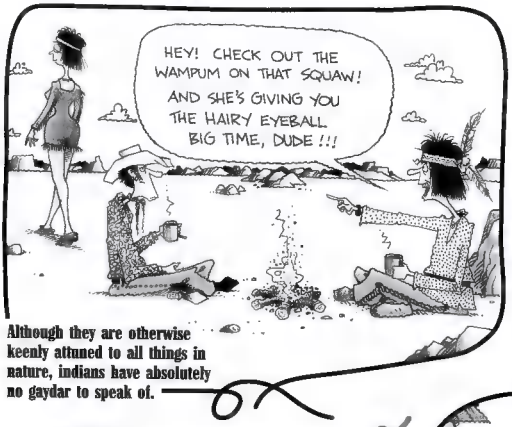
And rent a snow shovel! I'm not paying for a new one!

Some mothers "suffer in silence." My Mom was not one of those Moms...
You do that again and I'm gonna put my foot up your behind so hard it'll leave scuff marks in your head and it'll damage your children yet to be born if you live that long and don't you forget it!!!
Can you ever make sense out of what Mom's ranting about?
No, but I get her drift. If I don't behave, she'll dump parts of me in the Canarsie Swamps, parts of me off the Verrazano Bridge and stuff the rest of me in a Nathan's hot dog in Coney Island!
Really?
No. Not really. But since this is a nostalgia show they like to work in quaint old Brooklyn references whenever we can!
Whenever the "Screaming Mom" stuff felt kicked and stale, the writers would come up with Plan B – yet another idea that felt kicked and stale – Dad's cheapness!
Dad, Can I get a raise in my allowance?
You'll get a raise in your allowance when a man walks on the moon!
But a man walked on the moon in 1969!
I meant the moons of Jupiter! Don't sass your Dad! For that I'm reducing your allowance!
Don't drip!
Can I have a napkin?
Napkins cost money! Use a sleeve!
But Mom doesn't want me to dirty my clothes!
Not your sleeve! Use your friend's sleeve!
Why do Mom and Dad work me so hard?
It's because you're the oldest.
I think they're bigoted because I'm black!
You don't mean that!
No, but this series is so warm and heartfelt I thought I'd add some much needed controversy!
So that's my story. It was the early 80s. It was a simpler time. No iPods, no Xboxes, no TiVo, no bling-bling! It was before Mariah and Snoop! It was a time when absolutely nothing was happening in the world! It was dull!
Well, if dull is what you were after, then this show certainly captures that feeling!
You got that right! Now why don't you get your sorry narrator ass down here and appear in some episodes so we can get some decent ratings and stay on the air!

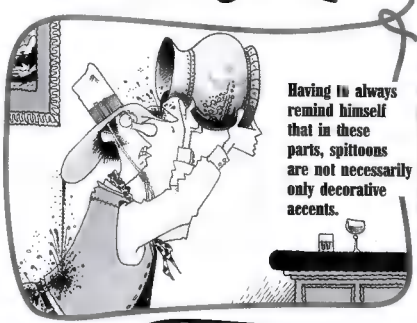
HOWDY! MY NAME'S ROY, AND THIS HERE'S MY LIFE PARDNER CLETIS!
YOU HEARD RIGHT. I'M HIS LIFE PARDNER!
WE'RE GAY COWBOYS! WE'RE HERE, WE'RE QUEER AND WE ROPE STEER...
...SO GET USED TO IT!
WE JUST CAME FROM THE SAGEBRUSH CINEMA WHERE WE SAW "BROKEBACK MOUNTAIN" THE NEW MOVIE THAT FOCUSES ON THE DIFFICULTIES OF BEING A GAY CABALLERO!
WHILE IT WAS PURDY GOOD, IT ONLY SCRATCHED THE SURFACE AS TO WHAT WE GO THROUGH.
SO IF YOU'RE HANKERIN' TO LEARN MORE ABOUT OUR STRUGGLES, YOU COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE, HOMBRE!
YUP. TAKE A GANDER AT.....
JOHN CALDWELL 'S

Ugly Issues Gay Cowboys are Forced to Contend With

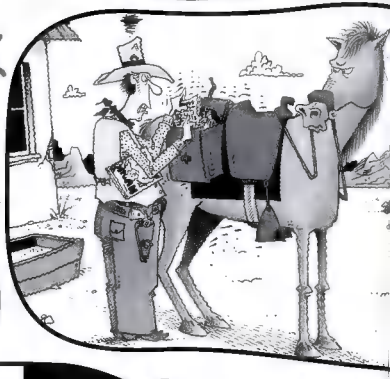
WRITER AND ARTIST:
JOHN CALDWELL



Although they are otherwise keenly attuned to all things in nature, indians have absolutely no gaydar to speak of.



Having to always remind himself that in these parts, spittoons are not necessarily only decorative accents.



Lowbrow ranch hands who defeat the purpose of bunkhouse aroma therapy by lighting their cheroots with his scented candles.

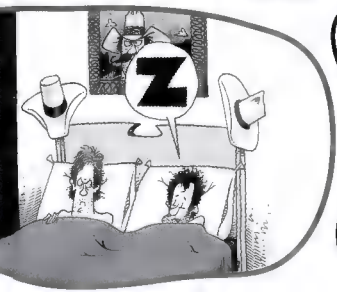
The hurtful and deceptive "Not tonight, I have a saddle sore" excuse.

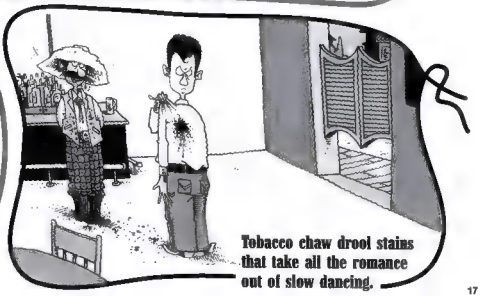
Ignorant city folk who constantly ask if he still keeps in touch with the cop or the construction worker.

The sheer lack of imagination when it comes to cowboy nicknames.

Saddlebags don't hold as many muscle magazines as you might think they would.

There's the question of where to add yodels in campfire renditions of showtunes.



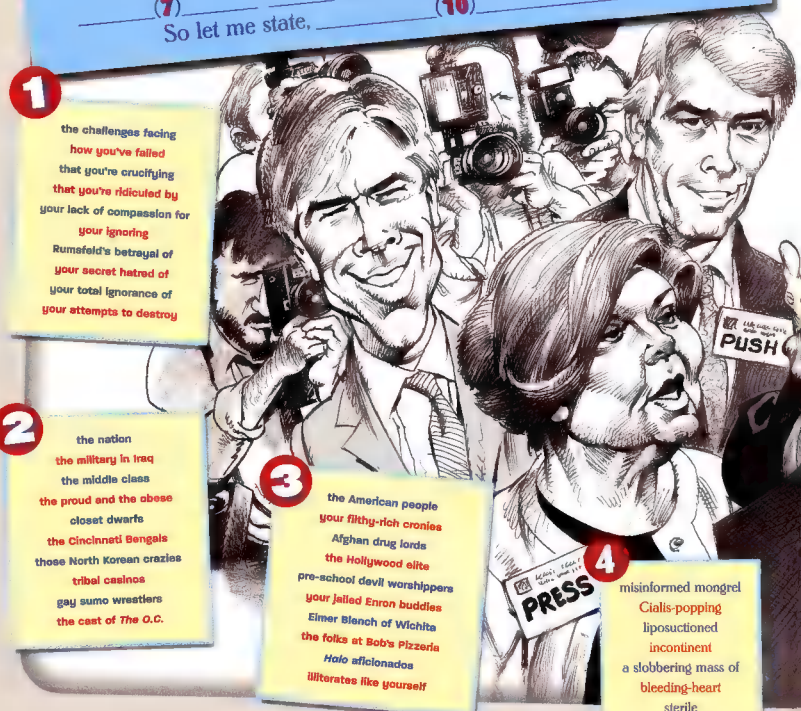


Tobacco chaw drool stains that take all the romance out of slow dancing.

MAD's ALL-INCLUSIVE DO-IT-YOURSELF PRESS CONFERENCE

Mr. President, considering _____(1)_____ _____(2)_____, what message do you have for _____(3)_____?

I'm aware that _____(4)_____ _____(5)_____ criticize _____(6)_____. Fortunately, I can rely on _____(7)_____ _____(8)_____ while _____(9)_____. So let me state, _____(10)_____



1

the challenges facing
how you've failed
that you're crucifying
that you're ridiculed by
your lack of compassion for
your ignoring
Rumsfeld's betrayal of
your secret hatred of
your total ignorance of
your attempts to destroy

2

the nation
the military in Iraq
the middle class
the proud and the obese
closet dwarfs
the Cincinneti Bengals
those North Korean crazies
tribal casinos
gay sumo wrestlers
the cast of *The O.C.*

3

the American people
your filthy-rich cronies
Afghan drug lords
the Hollywood elite
pre-school devil worshippers
your jailed Enron buddies
Elmer Blanch of Wichita
the folks at Bob's Pizzeria
Halo aficionados
illiterates like yourself

4

misinformed mongrel
Cialis-popping
liposuctioned
incontinent
a slobbering mass of
bleeding-heart
sterile

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

R SELF GEORGE W. BUSH

10

"We shall stay the course!"
"What happens in Crawford stays in Crawford!"
"Mission Accomplished!"
"I did not have sex with that woman, Monica Lewinsky!"
"Whoever smelt it, dealt it!"
"There's no crying in baseball!"
"I'm Batman!"
"The name of our act is...The Aristocrats!"
"Let's hug it out, bitch!"
"I ain't no hollaback girl!"

9

I remain leader of the free world
I plummet in the polls
the nation goes down the tubes
I'm despised in Spokane
I firmly support Halliburton
I cut veterans' benefits
something screwy happens in Iraq
I screw the Kurds
backing Pat Robertson's hit list
gas prices go through the roof

8

expert advice
Krumping skills
crush on Alan Greenspan
breaking wind on buses
fascination with hernias
ties to the Saudis
lust for parakeets
iPod playlists
lactose intolerance
raging hormones

7

Condi Rice's
the cast of *Scrubs*'
Netflix's
Cindy Sheehan's
Dog The Bounty Hunter's
Michael Moore's
Diddy's
my old AA sponsor's
Boy Scout Troop 41's
Brad and Angelina's

6

our Middle East policies
my tripling the national debt
my annoying smirk
the WMD fiasco
my brown-nosing OPEC
my PlayStation addiction
over-65 glue sniffers
my IQ of 84

5

opponents
Democrats
mutants
transsexuals
bloggers
rednecks
Bo Bice look-alikes
bean-counters

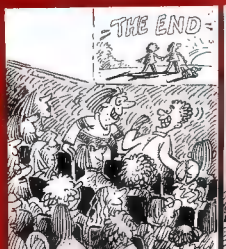
WRITER AND ARTIST: PETER KUPER

KUPER

WHAT YOUR MOTHER IS NOT
I'M NOT DEAF!
I'M NOT FEEDING THE WHOLE NEIGHBORHOOD!
I'M NOT YOUR ANSWERING SERVICE!
I'M NOT THE ONE WHO DIDN'T DO HIS HOMEWORK!
I'M NOT MADE OF MONEY!
I'M NOT GONNA STAND HERE AND WATCH YOU THROW YOUR LIFE AWAY!
I'M NOT AIR-CONDITIONING THE WHOLE STREET!

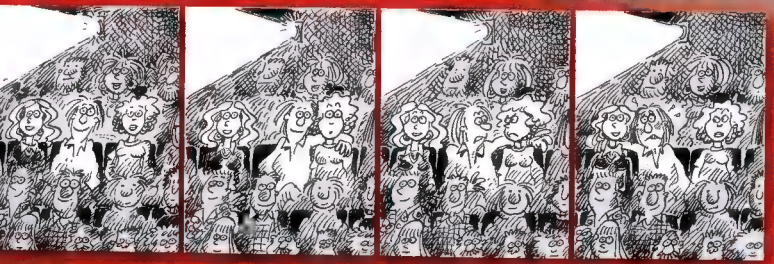
I'M NOT YOUR CHAUFFEUR!
I'M NOT DONE TALKING TO YOU!
I'M NOT A MIND-READER!
I'M NOT A LAUNDRY SERVICE!
I'M NOT YOUR PERSONAL MAID!
I'M NOT A SHORT ORDER COOK!
I'M NOT RUNNING A HOTEL!
I'M NOT HERE TO MAKE YOU HAPPY!
I'M NOT ASKING YOU, I'M TELLING YOU!
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR OPINION!
I'M NOT SAYING THIS TO HEAR MYSELF TALK!
A MAD POSTER
WRITER: DENNIS SNEE
ARTIST: RICH POWELL

Sergio Aragonés Presents A MAD Look At



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS

THE MULTIPLEX



RITZ
RESTAURA

5 FIND NEMO
6 THE FAMILY STONE
7 RUN WITH PICK & JANE
8 SYRIANA
PRZZZ
BLA BLA BLA
MONCH
MUNCH
SLURP

1 CHICKEN LITTLE
2 NARNIA
3 SEX AND GUNS
4 KING KONG
5 THE RINGER
6 RENT
3

EXIT
A

Get out the protest signs, it's...

MONROE and...

THE RIGHT TO DIE

PART ONE

WHERE'S THE CLASSIFIEDS?
ARE YOU FINALLY LOOKING FOR A JOB? EXCELLENT.
FAT CHANCE. BUT I GOTTA TELL THAT UNEMPLOYMENT BROAD SOMETHING. SHE ACTS LIKE SHE'S DOLING OUT HER MONEY.
HERE IT IS, IT'S GLUED TO GRANDPA'S BACKSIDE.
I'LL GIVE HIM A GOOD SHOVE, YOU GRAB IT.
SHOVE
THUMP!
WOW. HE'S OUT COLD!
THIS PAPER IS FROM LAST WEEK. HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN LAYING HERE?
OMIGOD... IS HE...?
RELAX, YOU TWO. WE DON'T HAVE THAT SPARE ROOM JUST YET.
NICE, DAD. REAL SENSITIVE.
KICK
HERE, MONROE, STICK THIS MIRROR UNDER HIS NOSE AND SEE IF IT FOGS UP.
I KNOW THE DRILL.
WE HAVE... FOG! HE'S ALIVE!
WELL THAT'S CLEARED UP. MOVE OVER, I'M MISSING THE GAME.
CLICK
THAT STILL DOESN'T EXPLAIN WHY HE HASN'T MOVED.
ALWAYS THE STICKLER FOR DETAILS, THIS ONE.
I'M CALLING AN AMBULANCE.
TELL THEM TO TAKE THEIR TIME. THE GAME'S TIED UP AND HE AIN'T GOING NOWHERE.

WRITER: ANTHONY BARBIERI ARTIST: BILL WRAY

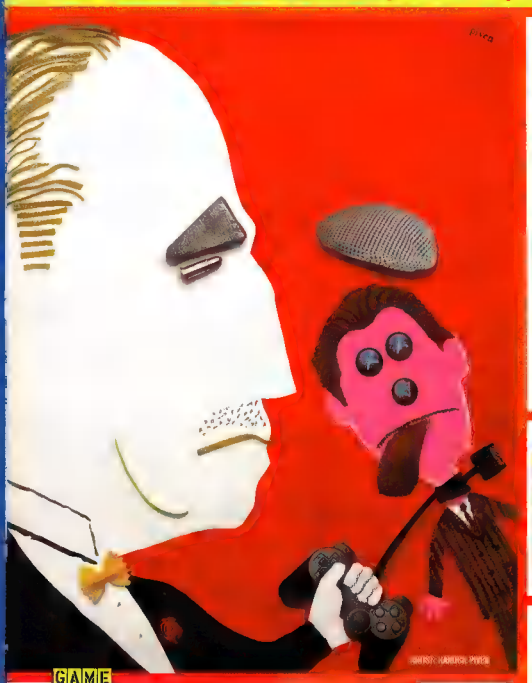
I'VE GOT SOME BAD NEWS.
DON'T HOLD BACK, CHIEF.
IT SEEMS HE'S SUFFERED SOME SORT OF SEIZURE.
Uh huh.
BUT WE WERE ABLE TO STABILIZE HIM ON LIFE SUPPORT.
OH! THAT IS TERRIBLE!
DAD, I THINK THE SEIZURE PART WAS THE BAD NEWS.
UGH! WOULD YOU PLEASE GO TAKE A WALK? I THINK I SAW THE DRUG CART DOWN THE HALL.
MOM, THIS IS THE HOSPITAL CHAPEL.
WORKS IN A PINCH.
NOT A CENT IN THE COLLECTION BOX!
OKAY, LISTEN. GRANDPA TOLD ME HE WANTS TO DIE WITH DIGNITY. SINCE HE DOESN'T HAVE A LIVING WILL, IT'S UP TO US TO PULL THE PLUG.
WHAT? WOW, THIS Praying STUFF WORKS AFTER ALL!
IT'S TIME. WE'VE GOT TO GO DOWN TO GRANDPA'S ROOM AND DO THE DEED. THE ONLY QUESTION IS HOW TO DO IT WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION.
CHAPEL
SHOULD WE SAY SOME WORDS OR SOMETHING? LIKE A EULOGY?
NO. THAT'S FOR WHEN YOU'VE ALREADY BOUGHT IT.
HE'S RIGHT. HOW ABOUT THIS, WE ALL TELL A NICE MEMORY OF GRANDPA.
THAT WORKS.
THIS OUGHT TO BE GOOD...
20 MINUTES LATER...
OKAY, HOW ABOUT ANY MEMORY OF GRANDPA?
IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE NICE!
UNLESS YOU WANT TO SIT HERE UNTIL HE CROAKS OF NATURAL CAUSES.

DONE AND DONE.
WOW, MOM, YOU'RE REALLY UPSET.
YEAH, WELL, EVER SINCE GRAMPS RENTED MILLION DOLLAR BABY, HE KEPT TELLING ME THAT HE NEVER WANTS TO BE HOOKED UP TO SOME MACHINE...LISTEN, DON'T TELL YOUR FATHER ABOUT THIS.
OH YEAH. HE FINDS THAT OUT, GRANDPA'S PLUG WILL BE PULLED QUICKER THAN A JASON ALEXANDER SITCOM.
YOU BEEN WORKING ON THAT ONE FOR SOME TIME?
A BIT.
Sigh
I'M GOING TO THE HOSPITAL LOUNGE.
I GOT IT! MONROE GETS HIT BY A CAR. WHEN THEY WHEEL HIM NEXT TO GRANDPA, HE KICKS OUT THE PLUG WITH WHATEVER FOOT ISN'T BROKEN.
WHO'S DRIVING? YOU OR ME?
ha HAHA ha HAHAHA HAHAHA HAHA ha
THANKS, I NEEDED THAT.
NICE. I WAS THINKING MAYBE WE JUST WEAR THESE SCRUBS SO NO ONE NOTICES US.
STILL LIKE MY IDEA.
OKAY, I REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME GRANDPA TOOK ME FISHING.
WELL, THAT SOUNDS NICE.
HE THREW UP IN THE BAIT BUCKET IMMEDIATELY...
SHOULDN'T HAVE HAD THAT DINER CHORIZO
ugh.
QUIT YER JAWIN – IT'LL KEEP THE BAIT FRESH. NOW REACH ■ THERE AND GRAB ME ■ SHINER.
WE SAT ON THAT PUKE-STANKED BOAT FOR FIVE HOURS.
NOW WE GOT THE BALL ROLLING. WHO'S NEXT?

I'LL GO. WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL HE USED TO TAKE ME TO THE CARNIVAL
THAT'S FUN.
SORTA. HE WOULD COVER HALF OF ME IN CHICKEN FEATHERS AND SELL TICKETS FOR A NICKEL.
STEP RIGHT UP TO WITNESS THE PRODUCT OF MY ONE DRUNKEN NIGHT WITH AN EMU! I AIN'T PROUD, FOLKS!
EGG
REAL LIVE LADYBIRD
REAL TOUCHING. OKAY, LET ME GET MINE OVER WITH. IT WAS LUNCH. YESTERDAY.
HEY! WHAT THE HELL IS WITH THIS BOLOGNA?
OH, I THINK YOU COOKED IT IN GRANDPA'S UNDERWEAR-BOILING POT.
PPFFFTH!
BOP GET 'ER DONE?
I RECKON. GET 'ER DONE.
SAY GOODBYE TO OLD YELLER, SON.
THAT'S JUST HIS JAUNDICE, AND...
NO! I WON'T SAY GOODBYE!
WHUJUH?
SHOVE
WE CAN'T LET HIM DIE WITH NO GOOD MEMORIES OF HIM. HE MAY BE A LEATHERY SHEET OF MILDEW, BUT HE'S MY GRANDPA!
TELL YA WHAT, KID. I'LL BUY YA A TURTLE. SPLIT THE DIFFERENCE. NOW GIMME THAT PLUG!
NO WAY! I'LL SAVE YOU, GRANDPA!
YOU BETTER SAVE YOURSELF!
TO BE CONTINUED...
TONY B. B. Wray

GO FETCH!

THE LATEST STUFF YOU MAY (OR MAY NOT) WANT TO CHASE DOWN!



MUSIC

WHEN THE GOING GETS DARK
QUASI
Touch and Go Records • March 111

The Hype: Even though Sam Coomes and Janet Weiss have divorced since forming Quasi back in 1993, they still make music together. Their latest album offers more of their signature sound — with Weiss on drums and Coomes providing keyboards and often-anguished vocals.

The Snipe: *A divorced couple in a band where the ex-wife drums? Sounds like The White Stripes stole that formula, added some candy cane-colored outfits and cashed in.*

BOOK

REAL MEN WORK IN THE PITS
A LIFE IN NASCAR RACING
JEFF HAMMOND
Rodale • $14.95 • 272 pages • February

The Hype: Jeff Hammond, one of NASCAR's all-time great crew chiefs, recalls all the thrilling moments of [redacted] life in racing.

The Snipe: *Please be advised that all of his "thrilling moments" involve lugnuts.*

DVD

THE SIMPSONS: KISS & TELL
FOX Home Entertainment • February 7

The Hype: Just in time for Valentine's Day, this special collection features four "romantically-themed" episodes never before seen on DVD, including "Large Marge," in which Marge gets breast implants.

The Snipe: *So now cartoon characters can get boob jobs? Are you reading this, Olive Oyl?*

GAME

THE GODFATHER
PS2, Xbox, PC • Electronic Arts

The Hype: Join the Corleone family and earn respect through loyalty and fear as you rise through the ranks to become Don in 1945-1955 New York. From mob hits to bank heists to drive-bys, step inside the world of *The Godfather*, where intimidation and negotiation are your tickets to the top.

The Snipe: *Rather than blowing a ton of money getting the rights to* The Godfather *and the Corleones, EA could have saved a few bucks and made pretty much the same game by basing it on the Bush family. All of their violence and intimidation's in the public domain.*

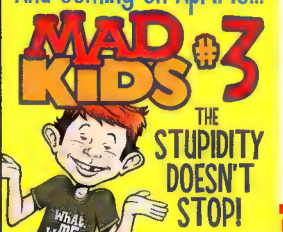
ON SALE NOW!

Featuring: Spy Vs. Spy Jr!

Game On! Alfred's Brain Drool!

An Exclusive Interview with American Idol's CARRIE UNDERWOOD!

And coming on April 18...



GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH!

GAME

PURSUIT FORCE

PSP • Sony Computer Entertainment America Inc.

The Hype: As a member of a special police unit known as the Pursuit Force, players engage in high-speed action to traverse land, air and sea in a war to rid the city of crime. Players can maintain constant pursuit by jumping from one moving vehicle to another, fighting and dodging enemies while hanging on at breakneck speeds.

The Snipe: *Rumor has it that Sony scrapped its original design where players earned colored wedges as they advanced through the game, which was going to be called Trivial Pursuit Force.*

BOOK

WHY GIRLS CAN'T THROW ...AND OTHER QUESTIONS YOU ALWAYS WANTED ANSWERED

MITCHELL SYMONS

Harper Paperbacks • $12.95 • 256 pages • February

The Hype: The author attempts to answer the often pondered, but never explained questions of our lives, such as "Why do men have nipples?"

The Snipe: *Spoiler alert: The answer is not, "So guys could give each other purple nurples."*

MUSIC

BABIES MAKING BABIES VOL. 2: THE MISERY STRIKES

?UESTLOVE

Bbe • February 14

The Hype: For Volume 1, ?uestlove (the drummer for The Roots) compiled some of Soul's best love songs — this time around, he's focusing on the painful side of romance with songs like "How Can You Mend a Broken Heart," "Our Love Has Died" and "Good Morning Heartache."

The Snipe: *It's a safe bet that Nick Lachey already has this one downloaded on the ol' iPod.*

GAME

STAR WARS: EMPIRE AT WAR

■ • Lucasarts

The Hype: Set a few years before the events of *Episode IV: A New Hope*, this action/strategy game lets players wage war on ground and in space, as well as experience the creation of the Rebel Alliance, the strengthening of the Empire and the beginnings of the Galactic Civil War. Memorable *Star Wars* characters like Obi-Wan Kenobi and Darth Vader can be brought into the action to help turn the tide of the battle as players build, manage and upgrade their space and ground-based units, vehicles, troops and base structures.

The Snipe: *Great, another game in which you fight the Empire. For all their technical know-how, why can't the Lucas boys just create an "action/strategy" game that simulates a date with Natalie Portman?*

DVD

COMEDY CENTRAL ROAST OF PAMELA ANDERSON: UNCENSORED

Paramount Home Entertainment • February 14

The Hype: See bombshell Pamela Anderson ■ the spot as the subject of a white-hot and completely uncensored roast by fellow celebrities, including Jimmy Kimmel, Andy Dick and Courtney Love.

The Snipe: *Rabid fans of previous "completely uncensored" Pamela Anderson videos will be disappointed that she's completely clothed in this one.*

GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH! GO FETCH!

OVER 50 YEARS OF MAD's BEST AD SPOOFS—

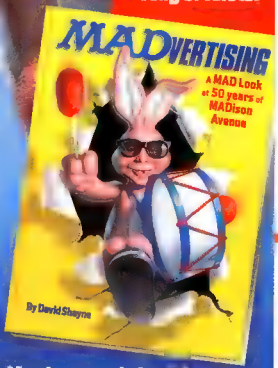
ALL IN ONE BOOK!

224 pages!

Hundreds of parodies!

Full Color Sections!

Interviews with the Usual Gang of Idiots!



You've read the ad about the book!

Now read the book about the ads!

ON SALE NOW!

GAME

NBA BALLERS: PHENOM

PS2, Xbox • Midway

The Hype: The NBA Finals in sunny Los Angeles, California. It's time for all the unknowns from around the world to step on the court and get noticed by the right people. From scouts and coaches to casting directors, everyone is looking for the next phenom. Take the trophy in unique basketball tournaments, customize your style to get all the eyes on you, and interact with the local scene.

The Snipe: *Given that this is an NBA-approved product, "interacting with the local scene" will probably not entail such real-world basketball player hobbies as going to strip clubs, beating up fans, or going on trial for rape or shootings. Sorry to disappoint.*

MUSIC

IF ONLY YOU WERE LONELY

HAWTHORNE HEIGHTS

Victory Records • February

The Hype: The band releases the follow-up to their hit debut, *The Silence in Black and White*, starting with their single, "This Is Who We Are."

The Snipe: *It would be a gutsy career move if "This Is Who We Are" was just a four-second song that consisted of the sole lyric, "Um. . . We're Hawthorne Heights."*

GAME

FULL SPECTRUM WARRIOR: TEN HAMMERS

PC, Xbox, PS2 • THQ

The Hype: As squad leader, players coordinate the actions of multiple infantry squads, leading them through hostile environments. Players utilize authentic combat tactics as they battle enemies with an explosive arsenal of weapons and high-tech military equipment. With an enhanced multiplayer mode, players can go online and battle friends in a variety of head-to-head and team-based objective missions.

The Snipe: *This sounds pretty stressful and labor-intensive. There should be a "French" mode where you can just surrender and let someone else do all the fighting for you.*

BOOK

THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF CRIME

OLIVER CYRIAX

The Overlook Press • $40.00 • 544 pages • February

The Hype: Read about the facts, the history and the science of crime, including murderers, unsolved mysteries and a short history of hanging. Featured killers include Ted Bundy, Jeffrey Dahmer and the Boston Strangler.

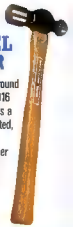
The Snipe: *There's no section on shoplifting, so should you decide to steal the book, you won't have to worry about being included in Volume 2.*

THE MUST-HAVE!

VAUGHAN S016 16-OUNCE HICKORY HANDLE SUPERSTEEL BALL PEIN HAMMER

The Hype: 13" long, with concentrically ground and polished head and pein, the Vaughan S016 is finished in rust-resistant black paint. It has a generous bevel on the head, and a flame-treated, compression-wedged, hickory handle. Plus, triple-zone heat-treating gives a precise temper to the striking face and ball. Use it to shape soft metal, form heads on rivets, or conform sheet metal to a mold.

The Snipe: *Oh, sure, sure, if you believe those ball pein hammer lobbyist snakes!*



TEEN TITANS™

PIZZA & PLAY SWEEPSTAKES

NO PURCHASE OR PAYMENT OF ANY KIND IS NECESSARY TO ENTER OR WIN THIS SWEEPSTAKES. A PURCHASE WILL NOT INCREASE YOUR CHANCES OF WINNING.

Entrant need not be present to win. Sponsor: Warner Bros. Online, 4000 Warner Blvd., Bldg. 505, Burbank, CA 91522. One grand prize winner will receive the following: (a) one Teen Titans pizza party, featuring an appearance by one of the Teen Titans costumed characters, (b) one select game console and Teen Titans video game, (c) $500 cash, (d) one Teen Titans Go! comic book subscription, and (e) one Teen Titans promotional poster (approximate retail value "ARV" for the grand prize: $3,775.00). Fifty (50) first prize winners will each receive one Teen Titans video game and one DC Comics Teen Titans prize package (that includes comic books and paperback books) (ARV for each first prize: $100.00). Total ARV for all prizes: $8775.00. Odds of winning depend on number of eligible entries received. To enter the Sweepstakes, you must be 17 years of age or younger and a legal permanent resident of the 48 contiguous United States. Employees of Time Warner, Inc., Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc., Warner Bros. Online Inc., DC Comics, Parrot Communications, Skycastle Entertainment and each of their respective parent companies, affiliates, subsidiaries, divisions, and advertising and promotional agencies and their respective officers, directors and agents and the immediate family members and persons living in the same household of each are not eligible. Void in Puerto Rico and where prohibited by law. Winners are responsible for all federal, state, local and other taxes. Sweepstakes begins at 12:00:01 p.m. PST on February 1, 2006 and ends at 11:59:59 p.m. PST on March 20, 2006. For the complete Official Sweepstakes Rules and for information on how to enter, go to www.teentitanssweeps.com.

TEEN TITANS and all related characters and elements are trademarks of and © DC Comics.
(s06)

MAD presents i

WRITER: RUSS COOPER ARTIST: TOM RICHMOND

Toons

IN BLOG WE TRUST DEPT.

Planet TAD!!!!!

[**About Me**]

[**Name**|Tad]
[**Grade**|9]
[**Monkeys or Apes?**|Monkeys]

[15 February|**03:19pm**]

[**mood**] bored]

In my biology textbook, I read that even blind [illegible] change color to match their surroundings. I asked my dad how they figured that [illegible] said, "Well, I guess they [illegible] a study where they blinded some chameleons [illegible] then saw what happened."

I think it's weird that somewhere out there in the world, there's a guy whose job title is "Chameleon Blinder."

I wonder how you know when you've successfully blinded a chameleon. Do you ask it how many fingers you're holding up? Or what?

[15 February|**06:41pm**]

I've been thinking about it, and if I ever have a band, it will be called Blind Chameleon.

[16 February|**05:50pm**]

[**mood**] Impatient]

My birthday is now 100 days away. The number of days until I can drive can now be measured in mere hundreds. I pointed that out to my mom today, and she said, "I'll savor every one of them."

Mom is sarcastic sometimes.

[17 February|**03:36pm**]

Chuck Wiggins brought [illegible] to school today. He let me see it. That's all he let me do, though — see it. He wouldn't let me hold it, because, he said, "My mom said I can't let people play with it, because they might break it. Plus, [illegible] better not touch things other people have touched." (Chuck's a nice guy, but his mom's super-nervous about everything, and as a result, so is he. Until he was in sixth grade, she made Chuck wear a helmet on the school bus.)

The Nintendo DS is pretty cool — it has a program that makes it look like you have a puppy inside it, and you can make it fetch and stay and stuff. Chuck really likes it because his mom won't let him have a puppy, because she's afraid it might one day go crazy and kill him just like this one he saw on the news. I really want a Nintendo DS for my birthday — I've already asked Mom and Dad. I told Chuck that if I get one, I'm naming my puppy "Chuckbiter."

[19 February|**12:28pm**]

[**mood**| hungry]

If you think about it, "[illegible]" is a bad name for a food, because it suggests that you're eating potato babies.

[20 February|**04:07pm**]

[**mood**| envious]

I really need a new child. It's already half today. Chuck and my friend Darren were sitting on opposite sides of the room, racing against each other on [illegible]. I'm not their DS-er. I had nothing to do but stare at baby potato angels.

[February|**03:43pm**]

[**mood**| anxious]

At breakfast, I reminded my mom and dad that I want a Nintendo DS for my birthday. And my mom said, "Yeah, maybe if you're good, you'll get that [illegible]," you wank." And I got all worried and said, "No! I want a DS! Why did you think I wanted a GameBoy? I have a GameBoy!" And she said, "Oh, a DS? Well, it's probably too late to get you one of those." And then she winked at my dad. So I think they're just messing with my head.

At least...I really hope that's all they're doing.

February|**06:50am**

[**mood**| birthday]

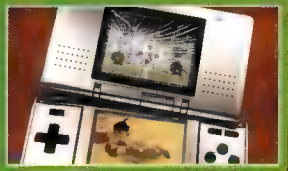
I get a Nintendo DS! Can't stop now — I'm watching Chuckster on fetch.

[2 February|**07:26pm**]

[**mood**| devastated]

Bad news. I went over to Chuck's today, and Darren came over, and we were all playing with our DS-es. Just then I put my DS on the floor and went to the kitchen to get a soda, and then when I came back, I stepped on it and broke it.

I don't even know what was worse — breaking my DS, or having Chuck a mere corner in the room immediately afterward and say, "You see, Chuck? That's why you shouldn't let Ted touch your things."



WRITER: TIM CARVELL ARTIST: BRIAN DURNIAK

ROAMING WASN'T BILLED IN A DAY DEPT.

Consider a cell phone plan that gives you 500 free minutes a month. 500 minutes! Not 300, not 400...500!! That's 5000 many minutes! That is, until you start using them the way a lot of cell phone owners do — then 500 isn't so many minutes! Need proof? Just review the findings of our exhaustively researched and lavishly illustrated study we call...

MAD'S FEARLESS BREAK-DOWN OF 500 FREE CELL PHONE MINUTES

WRITER: BUTCH D'AMBROSIO
ARTIST: RICK TULKA

15 minutes:

Calling someone you're in the same room with as a joke.

26 minutes:

Okay, I got the goat cheese, the Clamato Juice and the plastic hanger. Did you say we needed fabric softener or stool softener?
CLAMATO JUICE

Calling home to ask what you were sent to the store for.

8 minutes:

At a restaurant, saying the same nine words over and over again...

18 minutes:

Calling around for a good brain tumor doctor.

33 minutes:

Making long distance calls to people you wouldn't otherwise talk to if you had to pay long distance charges.

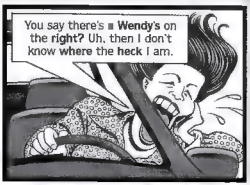
16 minutes:

Calling your own number and pretending to be talking to someone to avoid having to talk to someone who's with you.

3 minutes:

Calling in your pizza order from the parking lot after determining that the line was too long to wait on.

21 minutes:

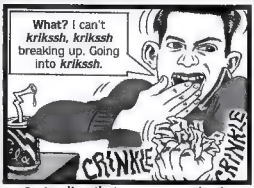


Getting or giving "real time" driving directions.

9 minutes:

Telling your boyfriend or girlfriend to call you at home so you don't use up all of your minutes.

16 minutes:



Pretending that your connection is breaking up to people you don't want to talk to anymore.

0 minutes:

An actual emergency.

60 minutes:

Listening to your favorite TV show by having somebody at home hold the phone up to the set.

10 minutes:

Wasted while trying to get your "hands free" earpiece to stay in your ear.

39 minutes:

Navigating the automated customer service menu to find out how many minutes you have left.

12 minutes:

Returning a dropped call only to find that neither you nor the person you're calling back has anything more to say.

43 minutes:

On a road trip, talking to friends in the car in front of you.

2 minutes:

Having a celebrity you ran into tell your mother "Hi."

75 minutes:

Asking, "Can you hear me?"

75 minutes:

Saying, "I can't hear you."

19 minutes:

Making arrangements to switch over to a competitor's phone plan with 1,000 free minutes included.

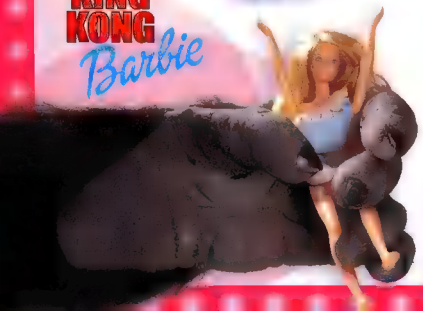
MAD'S INESCAPABLE TRAPPED in the CLOSET OUTTAKES

Maybe that cop won't even notice — just stay down there and don't make a sound, baby! Do your spelling homework or something!
I told you I was trapped in a closet — when would I have had time to pick up my Cialis prescription?!?
Don't worry about it, honey, you can use this in your song — we'll just have to think up a rhyme for "flaccid"!
Damn, girl! Plenty of people go to the bathroom in the shower — but it's usually #1!!!
You bitch! I can't believe you wanted us to make love while listening to Usher!
I'm calling in a "708" — illegal rhyming!
That's right — wrestle! Wrestle for my amusement!
Ok, ok — it's cool! I'm just saying that the story is a bit badly paced, poorly written and crappily acted — but it ain't no thing!

For more than five decades, Barbie has been the beloved plaything of millions of young girls and "very special" young boys. But after years of peddling the same exact doll in a different colored dress, it seemed as though the Barbie franchise had run out of gas. That is, until Mattel said "OK!" to a whole new line of movie-themed Barbies — but not every movie fit the Barbie image, and so we present...

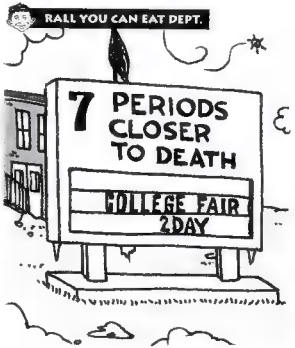
Barbie MOVIE TIE-INS THAT NEVER WERE

IDEA: DUCK EDWING
ARTIST: SCOTT BRICHER

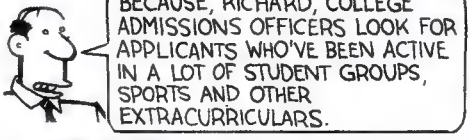


THELMA & LOUISE
Barbie
MILLION DOLLAR BABY
Barbie
THE EXCORCIST
Barbie
THE CRYING GAME
Barbie
there's something about
mary
Barbie
JAWS
Barbie

RALL YOU CAN EAT DEPT.



I'LL BE HONEST. IF YOU WANT TO GET INTO A GOOD COLLEGE, YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO GET INVOLVED IN A LOT MORE ACTIVITIES.
WHAT FOR? I'M A STRAIGHT-A STUDENT!
YALE
UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO
GUIDANCE COUNSELOR


BECAUSE, RICHARD, COLLEGE ADMISSIONS OFFICERS LOOK FOR APPLICANTS WHO'VE BEEN ACTIVE IN A LOT OF STUDENT GROUPS, SPORTS AND OTHER EXTRACURRICULARS.

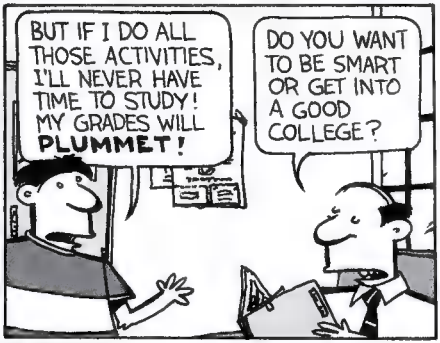
RICHARD M. MOORE

Football, Track, Junior Council on World Affairs, Young Business League, School Newspaper, Yearbook, Wrestling, Baseball, Marching Band, Crew, Junior Classical League, Pep Squad, Community Services Organization, Science Club, French Club, Civics Club, Baseball

[CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE →]

"DON'T PLAN ON SLEEPING UNTIL GRADUATION."

"BASICALLY, BEING EVERYWHERE AT ONCE IS THE KEY TO GETTING INTO COLLEGE."


BUT IF I DO ALL THOSE ACTIVITIES, I'LL NEVER HAVE TIME TO STUDY! MY GRADES WILL PLUMMET!
DO YOU WANT TO BE SMART OR GET INTO A GOOD COLLEGE?

WRITER AND ARTIST: TED RALL

WHAT LONG-RUNNING, ILL-CONCEIVED DEBACLE SEEMS TO HAVE NO EXIT STRATEGY?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

When you enter a complex and troubled situation, it's important to have a clear course of action in mind. However, many Americans currently find themselves witnessing a quagmire that only seems to be getting worse. To find out what this baffling and disturbing fiasco is, fold page in as shown.

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THE PUBLIC AT LARGE FEELS THIS IS A DISASTER. KEEN OBSERVERS ARE AWARE THIS IS A TOTALLY WRONG THING. ALL THE GUYS IN CHARGE TRADED IN THEIR HONOR. THEY CERTAINLY FLOPPED IN THE CLOWNISH WAY THEY ACTED. THEY'RE NOW BESET WITH PROBLEMS. PEOPLE ARE FIRMLY DIVIDED AND NO ONE KNOWS WHAT IT WILL LEAD TO

A WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE B

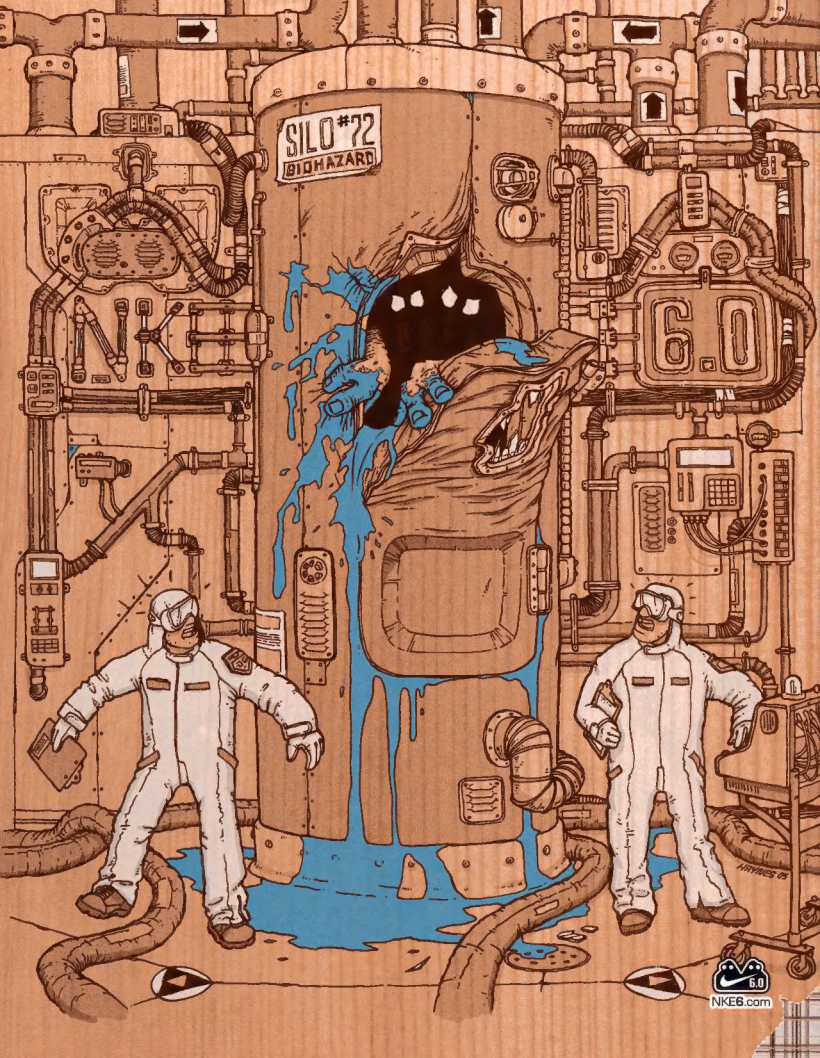
WHAT LONG-RUNNING, ILL-CONCEIVED DEBACLE SEEMS TO HAVE NO EXIT STRATEGY?

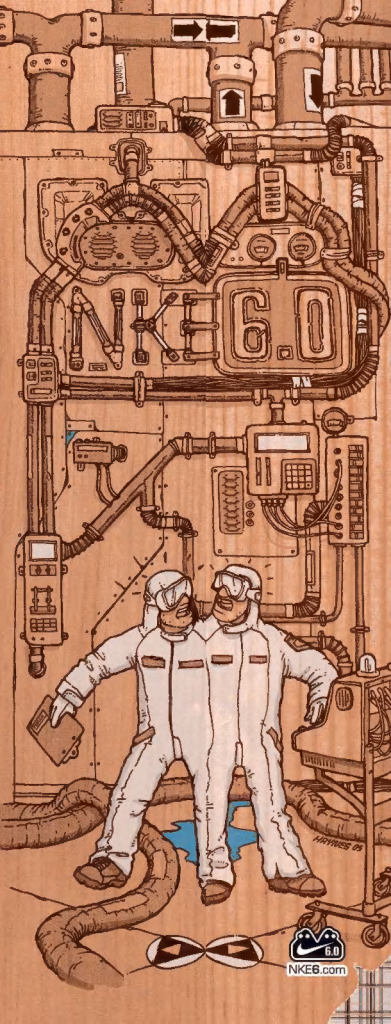
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A B FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"

THE R. KELLY TRAPPED IN THE CLOSET VIDEO

A B


SILO #72
BIOHAZARD
NIKE
6.0
NKE6.com


NKE 6.0
HAYNES 05
NKE6.com